Dormitory
Sunday Noon

Dear Dr. Robinson,

It was such a surprise to me to learn that you'd been here. I'm so sorry that I missed you. If you hadn't written me I never would have known about your visit, they never tell us if anyone

if anyone comes to see us or calls us.

I'm busy this year and do not get home until after five any night. My new course is harder than the one I was taking last year. It's a four year one and I have to finish it in two years if I can. I

have credit for the old work of course but it doesn't do me much good as the work I need now is all different.

It is just about time for dinner.

Love to you and Mrs. Robinson,

Edith

115 North Granville Ave.,
Margate City, N. J.

My dear friend:-

Our wonderful plans were all spoiled by Logan's sudden change of address; he left for San Francisco about six weeks ago and I shall not be able to join him until the first of December.

I am living here with my two sisters, one of whom is an invalid.

I am somewhat troubled,

and am writing you not knowing to whom else to turn.

I am in need of one hundred and fifty dollars and want to know if you can lend me that amount? If it is not entirely convenient, you must not hesitate to say so, and I shall understand.

This must have to be a secret between you and Mrs. Robinson and myself as Logan would be distressed to have me go to

my friends for money - but it is just one of those things I can't explain to him just now.

When I get out there and talk with him, it will be different.

I hope you and Mrs Robinson are well and happy -

With love to you both,

Sincerely

Katharine C. Ferland.

Sep 3rd

535 Laurel Rd -
Yeadon Pa.

Dear Dr. Robinson -
Just a line, to tell
you; this morning I was
impelled to read a
prayer from a little book,
"God's minute", + after
reading it, and being
impressed with the wording
found it was my friend
H. C. Robinson, I was with in
spirit. - Hope you and Mrs

Robinson are well. –
I am living alone + lonely,
of course, but thankful for
many friends + blessings –
Dr. Wm. Boyd is minister at
our little church here +
I find pleasure in helping
in the work. – Treas. of Ladies
aid Soc. + we gave $1000. last
year toward Bldg. fund.

Very truly yours

(Mrs A. C.) Margaret Bonsall
6-3-29. Frasher –

Alice is well + happy.

2400 - 16th Street -
Washington, D.C.

My dear friend:-
We were so pleased to get your nice letter a few days ago; it is good to be remembered by old friends like you and Mr. Robinson -
I had a marvelous trip and the best of it was that I brought my husband home with me. We feel pretty safe

in saying that we will
have no more long separation.
We hope to get up to our
place in Pike Co., Pa., this
summer, probably August, and
will certainly try to see
you.
I had a letter from Elvira
Dollinger; she didn't know
I had gone to Nicaragua
and the letter went down
there and back; she's getting

good old friend - I suppose
she will always sing for
Northminster: she likes them
and they like her, so why
not?

My two sisters are now living
in Atlantic City: it is the
only place the little invalid
has a chance for life so we
decided to keep them there
and have rented the Columbus
house. I am going there

in a week or 20 to spend a month – the address is 115 N. Granville Ave, Margate City, N. J –

General Forland and I are both well and "hope you are the same" –

With best wishes to you and Mrs. Robinson,

Affectionately and sincerely

Katharine C. Forland.

April 27th.

4521 Sansom St
N. Phila. Pa
Feb 22, 1929

Dear "Big Treacher"-

I surely was glad to get your letter, and really meant to write you sooner, but I didn't do it. I am so glad you feel like yourself again and full of "Pep." That is fine. I wish "Sunny" felt the same, but grippe is a nasty thing to have, outside of a few words we have kept well, but "Pee"

father who first had the "flu"
then pneumonia, died the 7th of
this month, and was buried the
9th. It was so sudden, no prepara-
tions made, that it certainly made
all the Irene boys think a bit.
Poor "Prec" was certainly touched,
he has been doing everything since
his father died, helping his mother
break up their home, and getting
ready to live with Mildred Boner,
the oldest daughter. Not saving
a cent, and married almost
fifty years, is a sad state of
affairs. I hope to goodness we
will have something laid by for
old age. Harry and Ethel Morgan are
moving back to Irene. It had our
first heavy snowfall yesterday but
it is fast disappearing. Mrs. R.H.D. Irving
was pushed off the step of the train
at Merion and broke her arm at
the shoulder, very painful and is
strapped for six weeks. Chas and
Elizabeth expect to move in their

new home which they are
building in [illegible] is
about a month. I want a
[illegible] to see you and talk
about Forthminster. There is
a lot of "whispering" going
on, which to me is dirty
business. May not come out
in the open! How about
your book! When are you
coming to Thilly, again,
because I never knew you
visiting "Thilly" until after you
had gone. Lots of love to
Bunny and yourself from
all of us, Sincerely

[illegible]

MISS FRANCES H. EDGERTON
~~DELHI~~ Franklin
NEW YORK

Feb. 1st 1929

Dear Courtland:- I received yesterday a check for $24. I thank you very much for it. I am having a very hard time this Winter, I have plenty of beautiful things to come all I will ever use any body. But one can not always turn them into money. It is terrible to be sick and suffer constantly. aside from the affront and care to other people.

I hope you are keeping well this Winter. We have suffered timely with the cold. The house is very damp. I only keep a few rooms open.

With love to you and Guss

Fan

Roxbury, N.Y.
Jan 28, 1929

Dear Rev. Robinson:

I wish to thank you very much for your kind interest in my little daughter Lillian during her sickness and death.

Also I wish to express

my appreciation and thanks for the gift you and other kind people gave me, thru Mrs. Mable.

I assure you it will be used where it is most needed.

Everyone has been so kind and good, it has been such a comfort and help to me in my trouble and sorrow.

It is very hard to part with Lillian, she was very dear to me and my constant companion, as she was all I had, but God knows best.

Thanking you for your kindness to me

Sincerely

Mrs. Mabel Fredenburgh

PACKARD MOTOR CAR COMPANY OF NEW YORK
PACKARD BUILDING
BROADWAY AT 61ST STREET

OFFICE OF THE
PRESIDENT

January 21st, 1929.

Dear Doctor Robinson:

Your very kind letter reached me while I was laid up with the flu at New Rochelle, last week and I appreciated very much indeed, your remembering me. It was certainly kind of you to say the nice things that you did, even though I very sincerely feel that I do not deserve them.

I have worked pretty hard in New York and have gotten a great deal of enjoyment out of my business and civic and association connections but if I really accomplished anything worth while, I feel it is in raising a family of five children that we are very proud of. In view of the fact that I recall you are a loyal Princetonian, I think you will be glad to know that Lee, Jr. graduated from Princeton in 1926 and that Charles graduated in 1928. Charles received his Phi Beta Kappa, and both boys have B.A. degrees.

Lee is doing very well indeed as Manager of the Accessory and Purchasing Departments for the Packard Westchester Company and Charles, is Assistant to our General Retail Sales Manager here in New York. Nancy and Eleanor are attending Mrs. Dow's school at Briarcliff Manor and Jeannette, our baby, is at home with us. Just recently, we have been having a pretty tough time with the flu, with four of us ill at one time. All are better now. Mrs. Eastman has not been at all well for the last several weeks and I am going to try and get her to go down, either to Bermuda or Augusta for a month where it is warm and she can forget all about her household worries.

While I have made a good many new friends in New York, I still feel as I have always felt, that the best and really truest friends, are your old friends that knew you in your boyhood days and it is always a source of greatest pleasure to be of any possible service

To Dr. W. Courtland Robinson January 21st, 1929.

to my old Potsdam friends, and I wish, whenever the opportunity offers that you would give us a chance to see you in New York and at any time you come here, there is always a Packard car and a driver at your disposal. We would also love to have you run out and see us at New Rochelle.

Mrs. Eastman and all the family join me in very kindest personal regards.

Very sincerely yours,

George F. Eastman

To
Doctor W. Courtland Robinson,
Delhi, New York.